The Store That Saves You Money.

The HubFurniture Co.

You Are Throwing Money Away



Chairs in the city. A Quar-\$1.95 tered Oak Box Seat Diner for \$1.95

Sideboards.

A stock of Sideboards and Buffets that will surprise yea. Only the very best construction, and you pay less. A massive Sideboard, highly polished quartered oak, with large French \$28.75

\$1.75 for Double White Enameled Bed worth \$3.50. 55c. for High-back Cane-seat Chair worth \$1.00. 35c. for Oak Parlor Table, 16-inch top, worth 75c.

Bed Room Suite. A Very Handsome Quartered Oak Swell-ed Front Bed Room Suite; dresser with French shaped \$33.50 plate mirror.

Chiffoniers. A handsome Chillonier with roomy drawers. fine gloss finish, with \$7.50

Parlor Suites. We will show you more styles of up-to-date Parior Suites, both in 3 and 5 pieces, than any two houses in the city. A beau-tiful 5-piece Suite, covered in fine silk damask, frame handsomely \$44.50 polished.

Extension Tables.

A Pillar Extension Table; round or squere; nothing better made in either material or construction; highly \$16.50 polished quartered oak..... \$6.00 for Tufted Velour Couch worth

\$7.50 for three-piece Parlor Suite worth \$12.50. \$1.25 for handsome Parlor Rocker worth \$2.50.

Hub Furniture Co., Formerly Wash. B. Williams Cor. 7th & D Sts. N. W.

PARKER, BRIDGET & CO.

PARKER, BRIDGET & CO.

--- The advance styles in Walking Suits and Light Jackets are "on show" now. Vastly different from what is usually seen. Exclusive in cut, exclusive in fabric-and showing those little details in finish that distinguish the work of master artists. Every day adds to the fall stocks. The plans of the past weeks ripen into the finished stocks now.

Little Prices Rush Out Small Lots.

What's left demands little or no price consideration from us. The only thought and aim is clearance. Odds and ends are better out—no matter what they sell out for. It's at just such times as this that good buyers make their best purchases. So many garments of the highest order of merit in these lots that one can pick up at a ridiculously small figure.

Silk Waists.

- Just as fresh as the day they arrived-and as stylish and wantable as if they had been made for this fall-but there are not very many left. Street

shades and the lighter evening shades. Waists that sold for from \$11.50 to \$8.50

will prove most attractive. Selected \$27.50 closing price is...

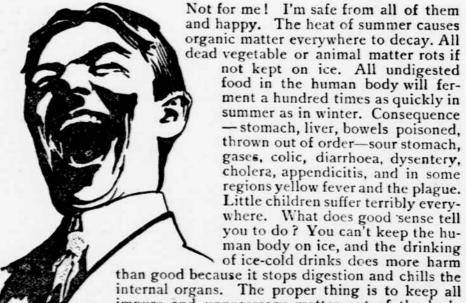
Waists & Skirts.

-All the odds and ends in Summer Waists and Skirts will be closed out at fractions of their former prices. Not many-but greater bargains in consequence.



Head-to-Foot Outfitters, 9th and Pa. Ave.

No Summer Bowel Troubles



internal organs. The proper thing is to keep all impure and unnecessary matter out of the body every day, not give it a chance to sour and decay in the stomach and bowels, and poison the blood and the whole body. In this way you will stop all

hot, feverish conditions, and keep your insides cool and healthy. To do it, use a medicine that is not offensive to the taste and not harsh and violent in its action. There is only one safe system-cleaner to take in the summer time, because it will not cause diarrhoea or griping, and that is



Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk.

The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Knocked Down by Unidentified Man. | last night by a colored man while near he Catherine Diggs, colored, sixty years of age, residing at 246 14½ street northeast, complained to the police of the ninth precinct police station this morning that she had been knocked down about 10 o'clock

IT WAS CELEBRATED IN NAPLES LAST WEEK.

Exercises in Church, Outdoor Sports, a Fireworks Display and a Ball Constituted the Program.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

JACKSON, N. H., September 6, 1902. Naples, a beautiful little village of less than a thousand people, is situated thirty miles from Portland, the metropolis of Maine, on the bay of Naples, and is reached by a delightful sail on Sebago lake and the Songo river, immortalized by Longfellow as a stream of unusual crookedness.

The inhabitants of the little town, which was incorporated in 1834, are in keeping with proverbial New Englanders, wideawake, thrifty, prosperous and progressive. The custom of setting apart some day or

week to be observed and celebrated as "Old Home day," or "week," has in recent years become very general in New England, and the people of Naples this week inaugurated and observed "Old Home day" for the first tiful in conception, deservedly popular, proper and appropriate. It renews old acquaintance, forms new, links the past with the present, revives friendships, reviews comradeship, reunites families and friends separated in the long ago; it rekindles at the altar of friendship the tender ties dimmed by the flight of years, and the "veil of time is rent by memory's magic touch."

The program of the occasion was as varied as it was interesting. It was car-ried out without mar or hitch, and would

have reflected credit on a more pretentious locality. The sons and daughters of the vicinage appear to have been widely separated, finding their way into all parts and pursuing all avocations. They returned on this oc-casion to plight anew their love, devotion

and fealty to that dearest of all hallowed

Business men left their counting rooms in the great commercial centers, and from the legions of the industrial world came the sons of Naples to pay tribute to the place where they or their progenitors first saw the light of day. Each vied with the other, resident and prodigal, invited guest and stranger, to make the day memorable and to further substantiate, if possible, the already general acquiescence in the beau-tiful truism, "There's no place like home."

The Exercises.

The exercises began with devotional and literary features in the Union Church of the village. These were at times pathetic and solemn, gleeful, cheerful and animating; tender references to those who had crossed into the great beyond dimmed the eyes of those who remained-"'Twas a time for memory and for tears." Then happy allusions to those of the living who had wrought well in the world's work, in all spheres of human endeavor, elicited generous approval and hearty commendation. Perhaps, certainly to the writer, the most touching feature of this part of the program, was the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," led by the old vifiage choirmaster and singing teacher, aged eighty-four, who led the singing fifty years ago. Other fea-tures of the day were the parade from the town hall, field sports, potato, sack and three-legged races, dashes, egg contest and, of course, base ball. The fans were there and never did a Washington rooter root a more heroic or strenuous root than these Naples rooters rooted-but alas! that inscrutable fate which would place the Washington base ball team very near the foot of the second division, instead of at the top, where, it is said, there is always room decreed otherwise. The home club was defeated, and in consequence thereof the populace was sad, very sad. Boat races, single and double oared, canoe and tub races, swimming matches and a greased pig contest were all on the bill and carried

The Pig Contest.

feature of the day. A highly polished and projected from the dock over the lake, being supported by an upright pole, upon which rested a box containing a real, live, grunting pig. The specifications provided that the gentleman who walked the greasy pole, took the pig from the box and landed on terra firma should have his goods and chattels increased to the extent of one difficult. Numerous and ludicrous were the number of duckings the pig received with his unsuccessful competitor he, the pig, was happy when it was all over. A bright and buoyant young fellow, radiant with signs of push, pluck and pertinacity, after hav-ing made several unsuccessful attempts, but undoubtedly imbued with those sterner qualities which inspired him with faith in the fact that in the "lexicon of youth," to the "feller" made of the proper stuff, "there's no such word as fail," he per-formed the feat and captured his pigship. to the great delectation of the assembled multitude. The plg evinced his delight, the

In the evening the lake front was beautifully decorated with Chinese lanterns and vari-colored lights. The fireworks part of the program was especially good. A generous rivalry existing between the owners of water craft caused a display unusually interesting and beautiful; prizes had been offered for the most prettily deco-

rated boat and canoe. They were all pretty and the judges found it not a little difficult to determine the prize winner. A reception and dress ball closed the celebration and thus ended an eventful and ever-to-be re-membered "Old Home day" for Naples. and prompting such a celebration is of un-

doubted benefit and advantage, to say nothing of the beneficent results emanating therefrom, the lessons it imparts and the impressions that follow in its wake. Home is the substratum upon which the social compact rests; it is the vertebra of our national anatomy, the unit of our gov-ernmental organism, the foundation stone of our political institutions—the family, the rillage, the county or parish, the state, the

the church, the state and all of those allied institutions which have been formulated for the happiness, development, benefit and ad-vancement of mankind to heights yet unattained in the progress of the world. This is an old story, but being whole-some, it bears repetition; it merits indul-

Don't you think the people of Naples, Me., acted wisely and well by inaugurating and celebrating "Old Home day."
THEO. GREENE.

The Chronic Grumbler.

To the large number of stories of the 'meanest man" which are frequently related one should be added of a certain ling at everything and on every occasion. atism, and was carefully nursed by his wife, who was very devoted to him in spite of his fault-finding disposition. His suffering caused her to burst into tears some times as she sat at his bedside. One day a friend of the invalid came in and asked him how he was getting on.
"Badly, badly!" he exclaimed; "and it's

all my wife's fault." "Is it possible?" asked the friend, in sur-"Yes. The doctor told me that humidity

was bad for me, and there that woman sits and cries, just to make it moist in the

Superstitious Abyssinians.

The Abyssinians, who are warlike, overbearing in their manners and intolerant of foreigners, though comparatively civilized, are strongly tinged with superstition; even the emperor, though intellectually far

HOME DAY IN MAINE NEW KIND OF SCHOOL

ENGLISH WOMAN TELLS WHAT SHE WILL TEACH GIRLS.

The Practical Affairs of Life-How to Get on and off the Street Cars.

From the London Mail.

At this moment, when so many persons are interested in the problems of education. and when for the first time in our history the importance of education as a factor in the future of the nation is really beginning to be realized, it might be opportune to record a recent conversation with a prospec tive schoolmistress who thinks for herself on these questions. For the sake of convenience she shall be called Miss Docwra, although that is not her name.

Her peculiarity is the conviction that education in what she calls "the dynamics of daily life" is more needed by girls than the usual accomplishments. Her aim is to fit girls for an independent career, and in the school she proposes to establish she will accept no pupils unless their parents and guardians desire that such should be the trend of their tutelage.
"You see," said Miss Docwra, "briefly

what all women lack is an instinct for phys-ics. The why and wherefore of machinery is utterly beyond them. Now, life is becoming every day more a matter of machinery; therefore that instinct must, if possible, be instilled if women are to succeed in independence. And it appears to me that in every class of life, including the rich, independence is going to be more and more the rule.'

How Women Get Off Omnibuses.

Miss Docwra hit upon her scheme of tuition in a curious way. She was riding on the back seat of an omnibus some few years ago, when a girl on the next seat stopped the vehicle to get off. She descended the steps with her skirt and purse and parasol in one hand and with the other holding the rail farthest from the horses. Miss Docwra called to her to change hands, but no notice was taken, and when she was half way down the omnibus moved on, and she was thrown off and hurt.
"For the rest of the day," said Miss

Docwra, "I watched how women climbed on omnibuses, and I noticed that out of the seventy-eight whom I counted, only three had enough instinct for physics to hold with the left hand while ascending and with the right when coming down. set me thinking, and I decided that what the ordinary girl needs far more than in-struction on the piano, in German and in the pronunciation of 'prunes and prisms' is a thorough grounding in what might be called the dynamics of daily life.

"I will devote my energies, I said, to teaching them such things as will, without in any way unsexing them, fit them to take their place in daily life more on an equal-

Opening Railway Carriage Doors.

"Of course," said Miss Docwra, "I have severe critics, especially among men. I am told frequently that, although I may be adding to the daily efficiency and comfort of my girls, I shall be lessening their chance of marriage. The contempt for the dy-namics of daily life, they say, which most women display is one of their great charms. And it is the men's opportunity: they can dash in with their assistance and win. Now that the tournament is no more. and one can no longer fight for one's lady, one must open the door for her or help her to fill her bicycle tires. "But I doubt this. "I believe that a new kind of man is developing with the new kind of woman, and that an efficient girl is

"You will "ery likely think some of the lessons trifling and frivolous," said M ss Docwra, as she began to unfold the practical part of her plan; "but you must bear in mind that a mastery of the little ordinary

going to be more attractive than a limp and

"Take, for example an operation so continuously necessary, as the opening of a railway carriage door from the inside or the management of the window. The average woman can never negotiate or under-stand the safety spring. She fumbles with the handle for a while, turning it as far as the spring and then exhaustedly leans back while one of the male passengers completes the action. In my school," said Miss Doc-"we shall have a railway carriage door, set up on hinges, in order that this accomplishment, at any rate, shall not be lacking to our scholars.

Women's Boots.

"Again," she said, "take the matter of boots. Nothing, I understand, so amuses and amazes the ordinary man as the kind of boots which women put on to walk in. It has been said that the sexes are differentiated more strongly by their boots than in any other respect. Well, one of the theory of the boot-what it is for, why it is effect on the foot is likely to be if the wrong kind of boot is worn, and so forth.
"Knots again. Women do up more parcels than men do, but how many of them can tie anything but a 'granny,' or, even if they can, understand why a 'granny' is bad and a true knot good? We shall teach

"We shall teach folding clothes, too, both women's and men's. (How many women can fold a dress coat?) We shall teach doing up umbrellas, and trimming lamps, and opening packing cases, and opening tins, and driving screws, and pulling corks, and lighting fires. This last, by the way, is an accomplishment that should be taught in every board school in the country, but, of course, it is not. The comfort of millions of persons depends on it every day. We shall also instruct in the care and feeding of dogs and other animals, which some manage so badly as a rule, and show, for instance, why it is wrong to give dogs chicken bones. The theory of sanitation also we shall teach, of which most women know nothing at all, and we shall give practical demonstrations of the effect of grease on the linings of pipes and the reasons for keeping it as far as possible out of sinks. There will be regular courses of lectures on health, too.

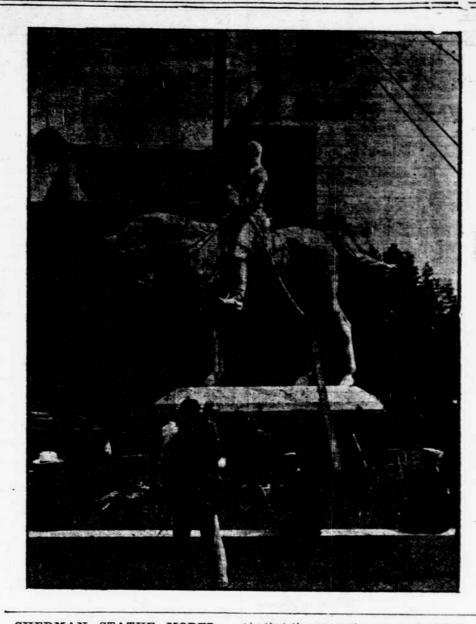
The Boer Generals.

From the London Spectator. We do not agree that the enthusiastic scenes at Southampton and Waterloo were altogether unworthy of us as a nation. It is true that the memory of the crowd is short, and that a British crowd will cheer almost anything from a donkey cart to a Parsee's hat, but the popular interest in De Wet and the admiration for his fighting qualities are perfectly genuine, and though the records of Bothal and Delarey are less vivid, the welcome exceptied to the three defeated generals last week strikes in some especies as true a note as that which greeted Lord Roberts and Lord Richener on their return as conquerous. Though there has probably never been a war which has been so well understood or so heartly approved or so keenly followed by the nation at large, we are about to bright the bitterness of the long atmassic and to describe the street. ness of the long struggle and to do honor, if in somewhat noisy fashion, to the representatives of a small people who have stood up bravely to a big ione. That they have been our own most formidable foes does not blind us to the astanishing character of their military achievements. The English love a first-class fighting man wherever they find him.

The Sea Trout. From Country Life in America.

.The gamest of salt water fish, after the striped bass, is the weakfish or sea trout. The sport of angling for them is generally enhanced because, feeding as they generally do near the surface, it is possible to fish for them with light tackle. The best places to find them in the vicinity of New York are Jamaica bay, the southwestern shore of Staten Island and the mouth of the Shrewsbury river. While they have been caught weighing upwards of twenty the emperor, though intellectually far above the level of his subjects and well versed in European affairs, clings to many of the ancient Ethiopian beliefs, among which the fear of the "evil eye" is the chief, to such an extent that when he drinks he is protected from the view of every one by the "shammas" held by his attendanz with averted faces. The "shammas" held by his attendanz with averted faces. The "shammas" is the large cloak worn by Abyssianians, made in three stripes of white, red and white, which are the national colors.

The shift weighing upwards of twenty been caught weighing upwards of twenty being the form the view and a half. There is never any doubt when a weakfi



SHERMAN STATUE MODEL.

Work of the Artist to Be Completed

The work of preparing the plaster model | cers from Saturday. of the Sherman equestrian statue, to be erected south of the treasury building, was completed last week, and the model was snipped Saturday night to the Elmwood foundry at Providence, R. I., to be cast in bronze. The model was taken Saturday afternoon in sections from the studio specially erected for Mr. Rohl-Smith to work in while modeling the statue, and where Mr. Lauritz Jensen completed the task, and erected on a wooden platform near the already completed granite pedestal. This was in order that Mr. Jensen and Mrs. Rohlin order that Mr. Jensen and Mrs. Rohl-Smith might satisfy themselves conclusive-torious fields.

ly that the proportions were absolutely cor rect, and that no details had been over-looked. Gen. Miles had been invited to see the model, but he was out of town, and Col. Whitney, his aid, and several other ofcers from the department viewed the model All the work of modeling the statue and

its surrounding pieces has now been completed. Figures of "Peace" and "War" are to occupy niches near the base of the statue. The models of these were made by Mr. Stephen Sinding of Copenhagen, who is en route to the United States with them.

The attitude of the base and its rider. The attitude of the horse and its rider

was suggested by the fact that Sherman reviewed the army in 1865 from a spot near by. The horse has been sharply reined in and the man is gazing interestedly before

FRONTIER SETTLEMENT.

Faro Banks in Relation to the Population.

Wilcox, Ariz., is a remarkable frontier town. In the past Wilcox was the scene of more shootings, hold-ups, train robberies, Indian raids and general free fights | beyond the superstition that a wetting brings than any town in the west. It boasts of eleven saloons and as many faro games is even afraid of a bath. In the interior to a resident proportion of not more than the traveler is warned by the people against three daughters of the family, had shown 300 persons. As for the present, the big a plunge in a creek or river and told that mastery of the larger things. The one leads given rise to "loose money" and some pretty live, brisk business times, while the cattle industry is one of vast importance, there being 195,000 head of stock in the immediate country about Wilcox. Wilcox has a bright future, since a great deal of eastern money is being expended in opening up its rich deposits of copper and gold. Wilcox has also a unique literary distinction as having inspired Augustus Thomas' play, "Arizona." It was in the Chricahua (pronounced "cherry crow") mountains that Gen. Miles captured Geronimo, the raiding

> followers to Pensacola, Fla. Pray for Rain and Rations.

I have just returned from a long stay in Wilcox and the surrounding country, writes a correspondent. The inhabitants divide that the rations will not be discontinued to the Indians on the San Carlos reservation. If it does not rain-and there is a probability that it will not at this season of the year—the cattlemen will lose over 40 per cent of their range cattle. If the rations are discontinued to the Tontos and San Carlos Apaches on the San Carlos reservation the Indians may get ugly and go to killing stock and raiding the more rethe reservation and they are not self-supin this section of the territory. It is especially hard on the young cows with calves. In one day I saw twenty-two cows with their calves lying dead beside the bodies of their mothers. I saw three dead cows that, singularly enough, had perished before the calves. There are many places in the country where water could be de-veloped, but thus far no one has had the energy or inclination to develop it. "They're all afraid that your cattle will drink my water. They'd rather lose a dollar than let

Stock Poor.

The cattle men are not doing much now. The stock is too poor to "work." So they linger about Wilcox and Cochise and add to the picturesqueness of the towns. Wilcox is surely picturesque. It abounds in "types." When Augustus Thomas walked up and down in the dining room of the Hooker ranch and dictated the lines of the popular play which has added to his fame as well as his wealth, he had not only the as well as his weath, he had not only the vivid present, but the lurid past from which to call his characters and his settings. It was at Wilcox that Joe George and Ed Wheeler held up the Wells-Fargo seven years ago. George took to the hills and was never captured, while, it is said, Wheel-er was killed in Colorado.

Wheeler was a deputy constable in Wil-

cox and was also proprietor of the "Headquarters" saloon. He sold over a barrel of whisky a day at 25 cents a drink, and he literally coined money in the "games" run in connection, but he was a profligate and spent his money like water. Wheeler was a hard case, but once he ran up against a better man who pulled a Winchester and made him dance "hot foot" on the bar while he emptied the tills and treated the crowd. Wheeler was a daredevil. Once he crowd. Wheeler was a daredevil. Once he roped a Chinaman. He struck his spurs into his pony and would have killed the Chinaman had the rope not become tangled in a hitching post and parted. When old John McComb, who has been proprietor of the "Wilcox Hotel" for sixteen years, asked Wheeler what he meant to do, he replied, "I would have dragged him as long as the cayuse would have went." Several years ago Downing and Alvord committed one of the most daring hold-ups in the history of ago Downing and Alvord committed one of the most daring hold-ups in the history of the west. Downing is in the territorial prison, while Alvord is still hiding out in the hills. "Black Jack" Ketchem used to hang out at Wilcox and he subsequently was nanged by the Arizona authorities for holding up a train. Styles and Burts were another hard pair who came to grief at Wilcox. They don't have many shootings now in Wilcox, although last winter a bunch of cowboys rode in and "put out" some of the lights. Still, that's mild!

All this was a big fund of information for Mr. Thomas to draw whom while his start. Mr. Thomas to draw upon, while his stay at Fort Grant, only twenty-eight miles from Wilcox, a delightful army post with a decided social atmosphere, was fresh in his memory to lend a proper "tone" to "Ari-

Caswell Brown purloined a pint of whisky from Rodger O'Hanlon Saturday night, and this morning Judge Mills fined Brown \$10, with the equivalent of thirty days on the

AN EXCITING TOWN WEIRD SUPERSTITIONS

WILCOX, ARIZ., IS A TYPICAL THAT TAKE POSSESSION OF PEO-PLE OF WEST INDIES.

Apalling Percentage of Saloons and Horse Believed to Be Patron Saint of Tetanus Germ - Afraid of Ghosts.

> "A native of the West Indies avoids water, or at least the external application of it," said an army officer who had spent some time in Cuba. "Why it is no one knows on fever. A Cuban will avoid a shower and rain to catch a bucket of water. I have never seen any bad effects from a bath in as the women stand in the water all day long when doing their washing, I do not see that the position taken is very consis-tent. Still that is the general belief. "Another superstition is that the horse is

thought to be the patron saint of the te-tanus germ. This belief is sustained by American scientists, who find that the stable is the home of these germs. If there is a bruise or wound of any kind one must not, according to the belief, ride horseback or lockjaw will result. It seems odd that this superstition is so well sustained by science. Lockjaw is the most common and deadly disease with the people of the West Indies because the germs especially thrive

in that climate.

"Another superstition in this connection is that, if there is a wound on the hand or foot the member must not be put in the foot the member must not be put in the water for nine days or tetanus will follow. This seems to be in part sustained by science, for lockjaw is usually contracted by the opening of a wound without proper antiseptics. Mumps ar greatly dreaded, for, as the people say, they go to the heart on the least provocation. It is hard to find any reason for this belief. Yet the man with a swellen law must not do a hundred with a swollen jaw must not do a hundred things he does daily and it keeps his friends busy advising him what he must not do.

Afraid of Ghosts.

"One of the most uncomfortable superstitions is that the ghosts of the departed are able to carry out threats made during life. in this nefarious practice, yet the belief is firmly instilled in the minds of the people. Very often the services of a physician are required to quiet the nerves of a sufferer who has been led to expect a visitation of this sort. There is no known way to head off a ghost bent on trouble of this kind and the man goes through life in constant fear that his departed enemy will carry out his

and as mysterious as ingenuity can make is a stream where ghosts have apparently established a hanging-up place. It is the headquarters for deceased malefactors. According to the people for miles around, ghosts are seen there almost every night suspended from the various trees by ropes around their necks, or the place where the neck ought to be.
"A few miles from one of the cities is a

large caimeto tree in the center of the highway. Under this tree at midnight appears very peculiar qualities. No native will pass ree after that hour, and the highway is used little. The people are sure the bird is there. The way to kill it, they tell you in all seriousness, is to fire a gun in the opposite direction over your shoulder. It would probably not be a good idea to be any place near on the highway while a native was thus engaged.

Another Superstition.

"In the event of a robbery the victim must make a nine days' pilgrimage to some shrine and remorse or sickness will cause the conscience of the thief to perform its proper functions, and the stolen goods will be returned. If they should happen to be found or returned the correctness of this method is proved. If they are never discovered the thief either died in his sickness, committed suicide in his remorse or squandered the goods so that he could not

return them.
"Little happens in daily life not noted by the superstitious, who have a meaning for everything. These given are but illustra-tions of the beliefs which prevail and which have a great influence on the conduct of the people. Rulers and leaders in all ages have taken advantage of a knowledge of supertaken advantage of a knowledge of superstitious beliefs to accomplish their purposes. In the wars of Cuba they have
played an important part, and as long as
ignorance prevails will continue to do so.

"The class of people who believe in them
are harmless, honest, hospitable as far as is
within their power, and, left to themselves,
would never go to war. It is the leaders
who get control of them, who lead them
astray, and even then they make very poor
soldiers. Cuba is more in danger from the
professional agitators who find in war
means of plunder and to whom peace means
poverty."

A special dispatch from Naples says large ter of Mount Vesuvius Saturday evening. | Company, Powell was fined \$5, with fif

Six Tons of Powder Explode - One Man Killed and Five

MAGAZINE BLOWS UP

FATAL ACCIDENT AT OLD FORT

WINTHROP.

A dispatch from Boston last night says: One of the government magazines at old Fort Winthrop, on Governor's Island, upper Boston harbor, blew up this evening with a detonation that was heard at points twenty miles away. The cause of the explosion is not known. One dead man and five injured were

while it is believed that this is the extent of the casualties, it is possible that others may be found suffering from the force of the concussion. The dead man is Albert Cotter, married, of Somerville. The injured are James A. Crowley, aged twenty-one; Christian Knudson, aged thirty-nine; Charles Flannagan, twenty-three; Dennis J. Swanson, twentyfour; Paul Barry, aged twenty-six; Joseph

brought to the city by the police boat, and,

E. Wakefield and James Ryan, all having flesh wounds, besides suffering from shock. Negotiations have been pending some time for the release of the island by the government to the city as a part of the latter's park system, and although the transfer has not been formally completed the guard on the island has been somewhat relaxed of late, and as a result numerous clubs and pleasure parties have made use of it, especially on Sundays, the government's only representative there being an ordnance sergeant, who has to maintain a watch over the entire island. There are several old ramshackle wooden

buildings at the southerly end of the Island, but the fort itself, only a little of which is visible above ground, is of stone, some of the granite blocks being of immense size.

The force of today's explosion is shown by the fact that some of these great blocks were huried several hundred yards, while one of the largest was sent into the air and came down through the citadel in the center of the fort, making a hole large enough to drive a team of horses through. All over the island effects of the explosion are visible, while in East Boston and in the city proper the concussion was severe enough to break windows and shake buildings to their foundations.

enough to break windows and snake build-ings to their foundations.

The powder exploded consisted of about six tons and was stored in one of the numerous casemates that were built under the ground around the citadel. The other casemates were empty. Each of these apartments was built with granite walls twenty-five feet thick and covered with earth and masonry to a depth of thirty-five feet. At first it was supposed the bonfres set on the island caused the explosion, but later, when the police learned that it would be impossible for fire to have reached the powder by accident from the outside, they decided that the cause is unexplained. During the afternoon there were several

that number fully 150 were within a radius of 200 yards of the fort. All were covered with dirt and other debris and many were thrown to the ground by the concussion. That all of them were not killed is considered almost miraculous. Sergeant Thomas J. Shaw, in charge of the premises, was at his quarters, at the other end of the island, when the explosion

hundred pleasure seekers on the Island. Of

HOW HE BROKE THE NEWS.

A Disquisition on Superstition and an Important Announcement.

n the New York Tribune. He was a law student and happened to be spending a part of his summer vacation at the home of a country cousin. It was a big farm, and Ethel, Eliza and Elinore, the him around the pasture, apple vineyard half a dozen times the first day of climatic. In the towns, even during a his arrival. Miza was just the same age as drought, the people refuse to go into the the young New Yorker, Ethel was several

> entertaining the young man at the beginning of his stay, but had now practically withdrawn from the field, and in a confidential talk with her sister Eliza had said that she really believed "he didn't have a heart." El:za quietly acquiesced in this opinion, but a further interchange of views was suddenly terminated by the sight of the law student and the youngest sister slowly approaching the house from the

> neighboring lake. The three sisters and their guest hap-pened to be sitting out on the porch that evening, when Ethel said:
> "Oh! I was so frightened coming home

from the prayer meeting last night. The moon came up so suddenly over the patch of woods to the east that I turned the wrong way and saw it over my left shoulder. Then only this morning I dropped my mirror and it broke all to pieces. It makes me think that something dreadful is really going to happen."

"So you're superstitious," said the stu dent, as he lit his pipe.
"No, I'm not superstitious," replied Ethel
with some spirit, "but I don't like things to

happen that way, that's all."
"You ought to get over having such ideas." remarked the young man, as he quietly puffed at his pipe. "Why, if you only knew how grossly superstitious some barbarians are you would rid your mind of such notions in no time. For example, in a course in ethnology last year we learned how the people of Mendiland, in West Af-rica, are so superstitious that they are afraid to touch anything with a charm attached to it. The owner of rice, trees, goats, poultry or hogs decks them with some charm which, according to common belief, will secure the identification and death of the one who steals them. To provide against the contingency of an enemy coming to sow weeds where rice has been sown a mysterious talisman is buried in the rains shall not wash it away. With all persons of an evil disposition deem it pru-

dent to assume the honesty they otherwise would lack." "Then I should think that it would be a good thing to be superstitious," interrupted the eldest sister, triumphantly.
"How so?" he asked, as if spreading the

net for himself.
"Why," she exclaimed, "if the people of our country only believed in charms we would not need any policemen, there would be no more thefts or burglaries or murders; there would be no anarchy. Everybody would fortify himself with a charm

"But some people, even in this country, possess charms," replied the young man, as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and glanced in the direction of the youngest sister. Then he added: "Elinore, you might as well tell them."

Victoria's Boundary. From the London Chronicle.

on the "Geography of Victoria." In one of them he gave an instance of the happy-golucky fashion in which business was conducted in Downing street in the olden days. Half a century ago, when the Port Phillip province was detached from New South Wales and erected into a new colony under the name of Victoria, it was the intention of the imperial government of the day that the River Murrumbidgee should be the northern boundary. But the clerk in the colonial office who copied out the enabling with the long aboriginal name, and being uncertain as to its proper spelling, coolly substituted the River Murray in its stead Nobody noticed the change, but it made a vast difference to the new colony. Victoria would have been twice its present size if the original arrangement had been adhered to, and would have included the valuable pastoral province known as Riverina, which stretches from the Murray to the Murrum-bidgee. Although Melbourne, the Victorian capital, has always done most of the trade with Riverina, the district continues to be officially ruled from Sydney.

For committing an assault on Daniel T. Buckley, Judge Mills this morning fined James Powell, colored, \$10, with sixty days in jall as the equivalent. Upon conviction on an additional charge of stealing an iron grate bar from the United States Electric Company, Powell was fined \$5, with fifteen